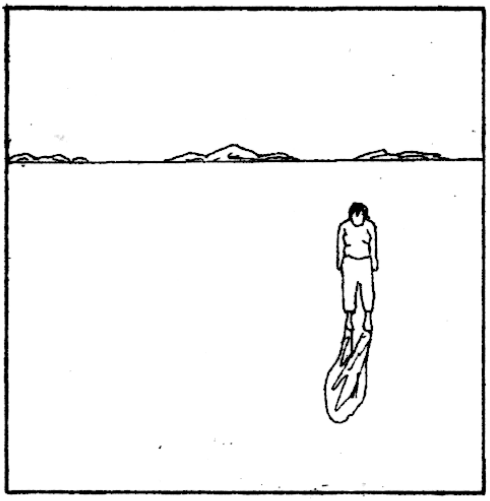
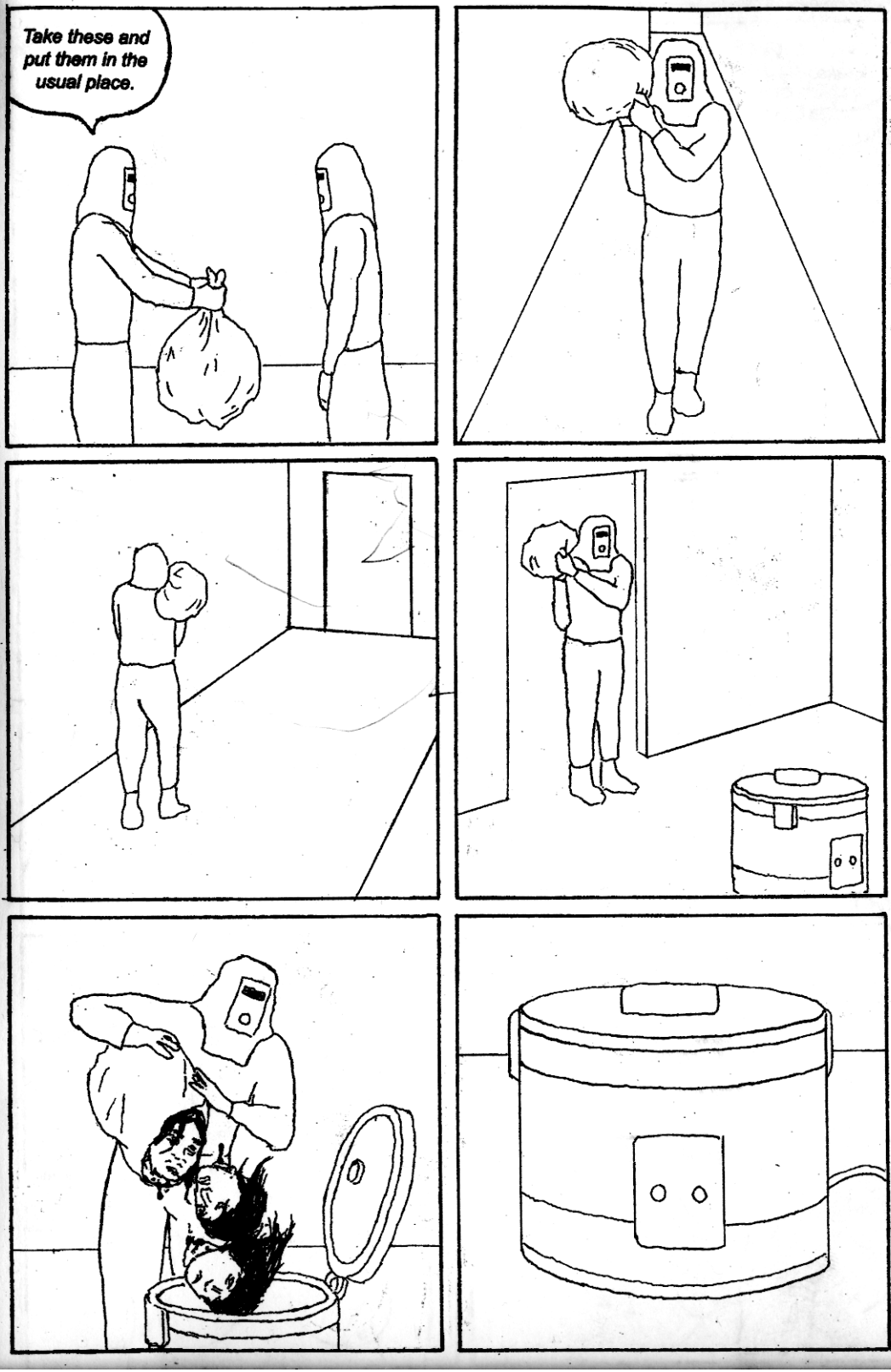
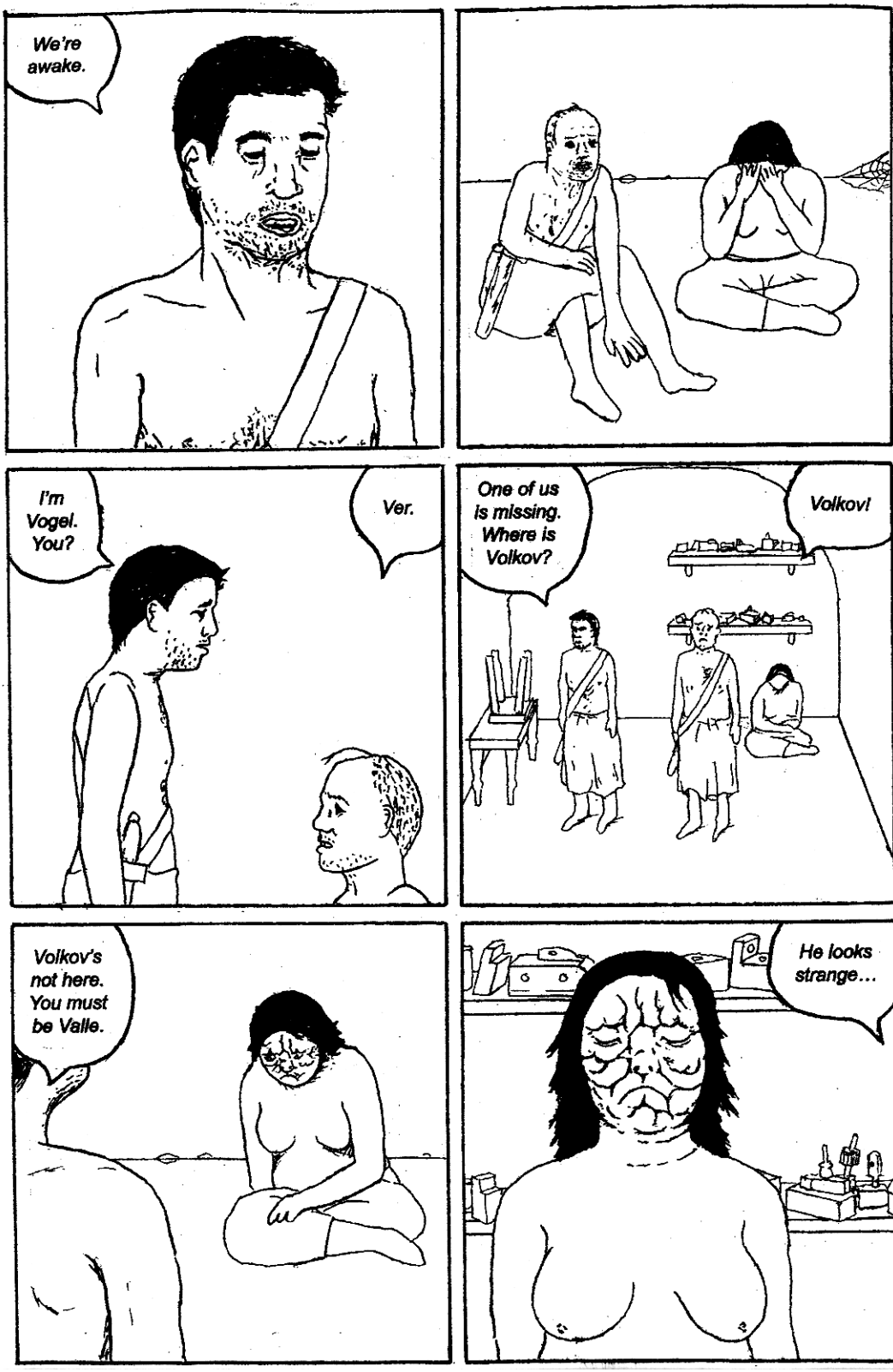
VALLE

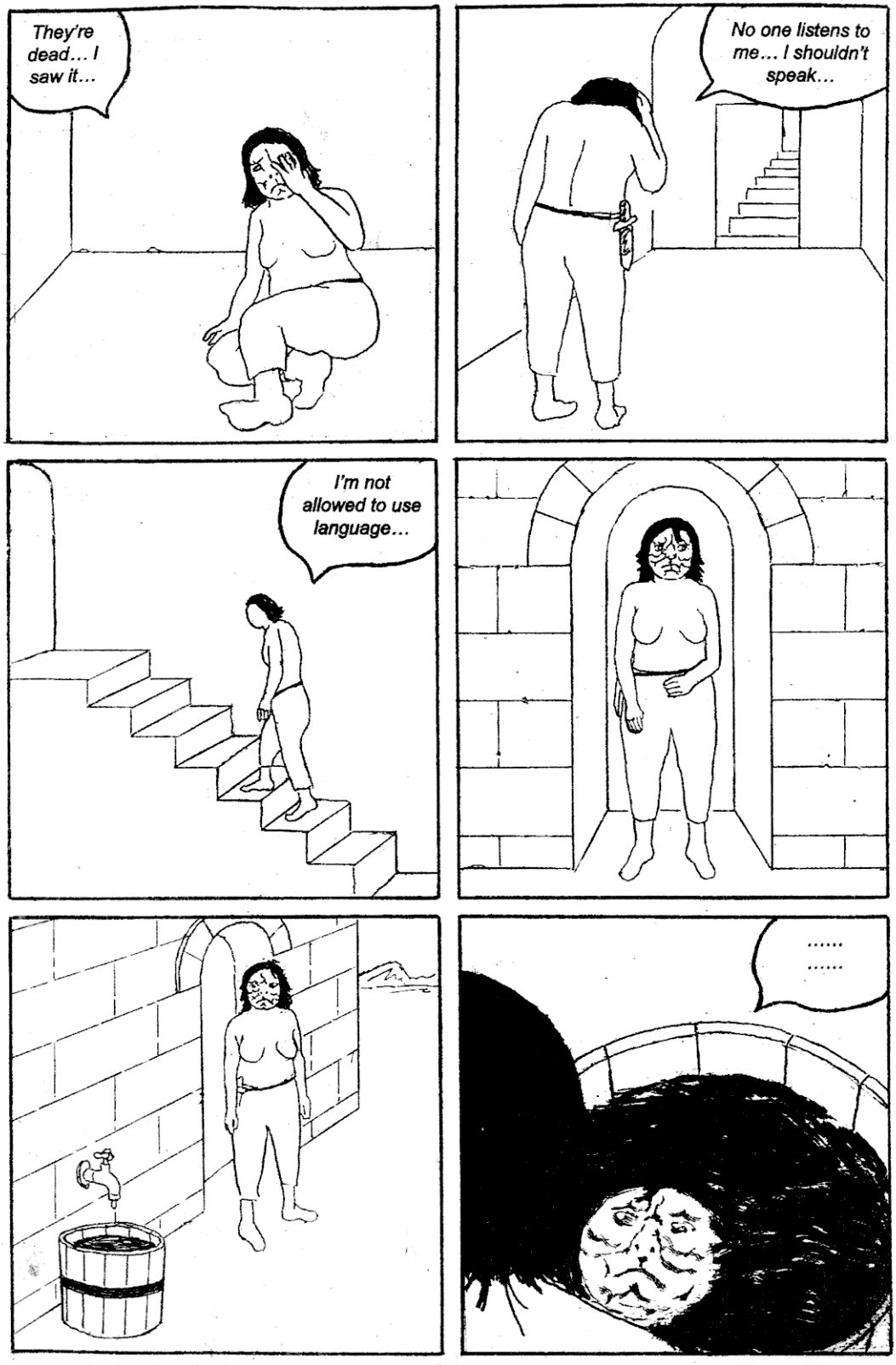


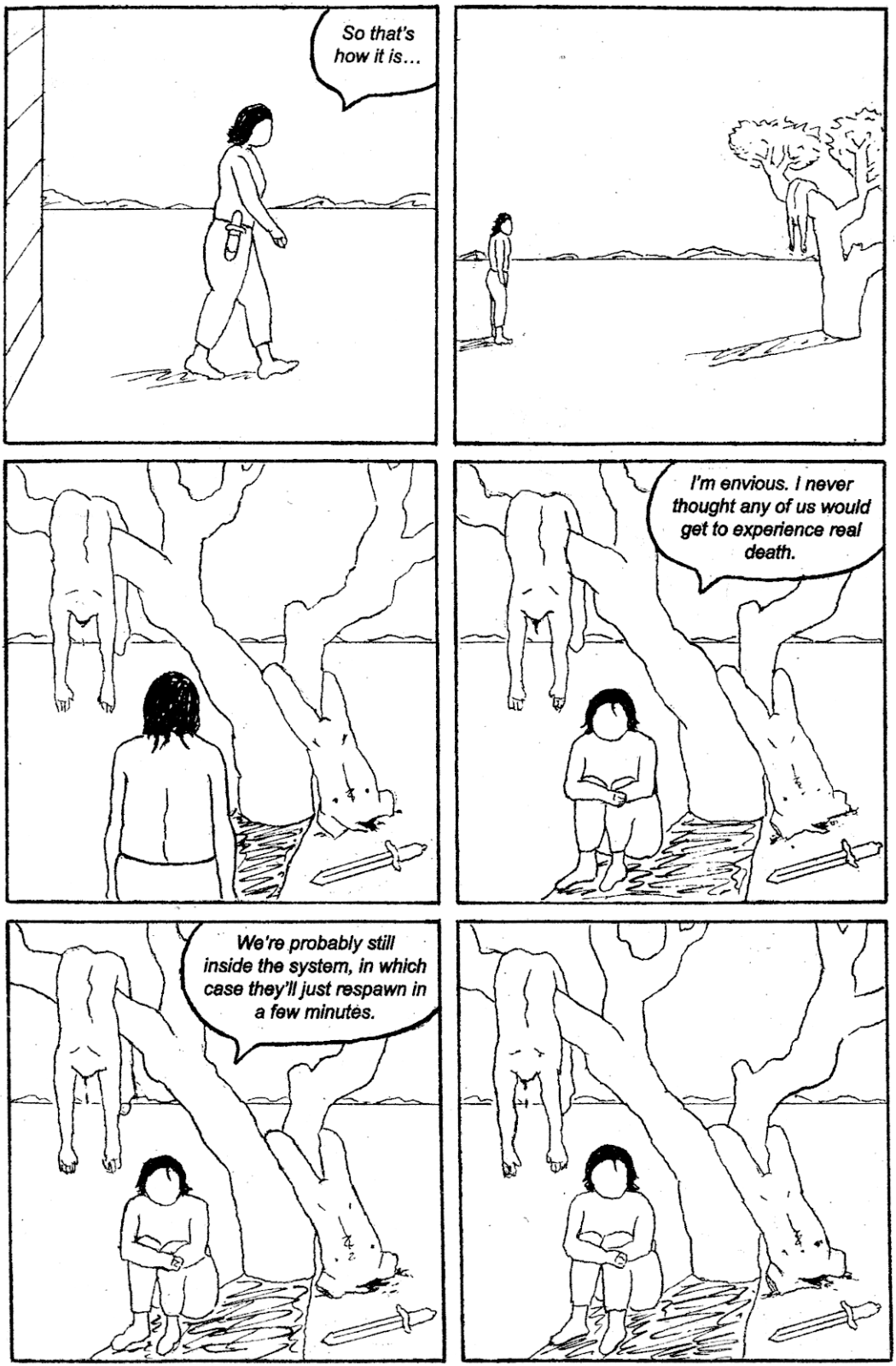
MORGAN VOGEL

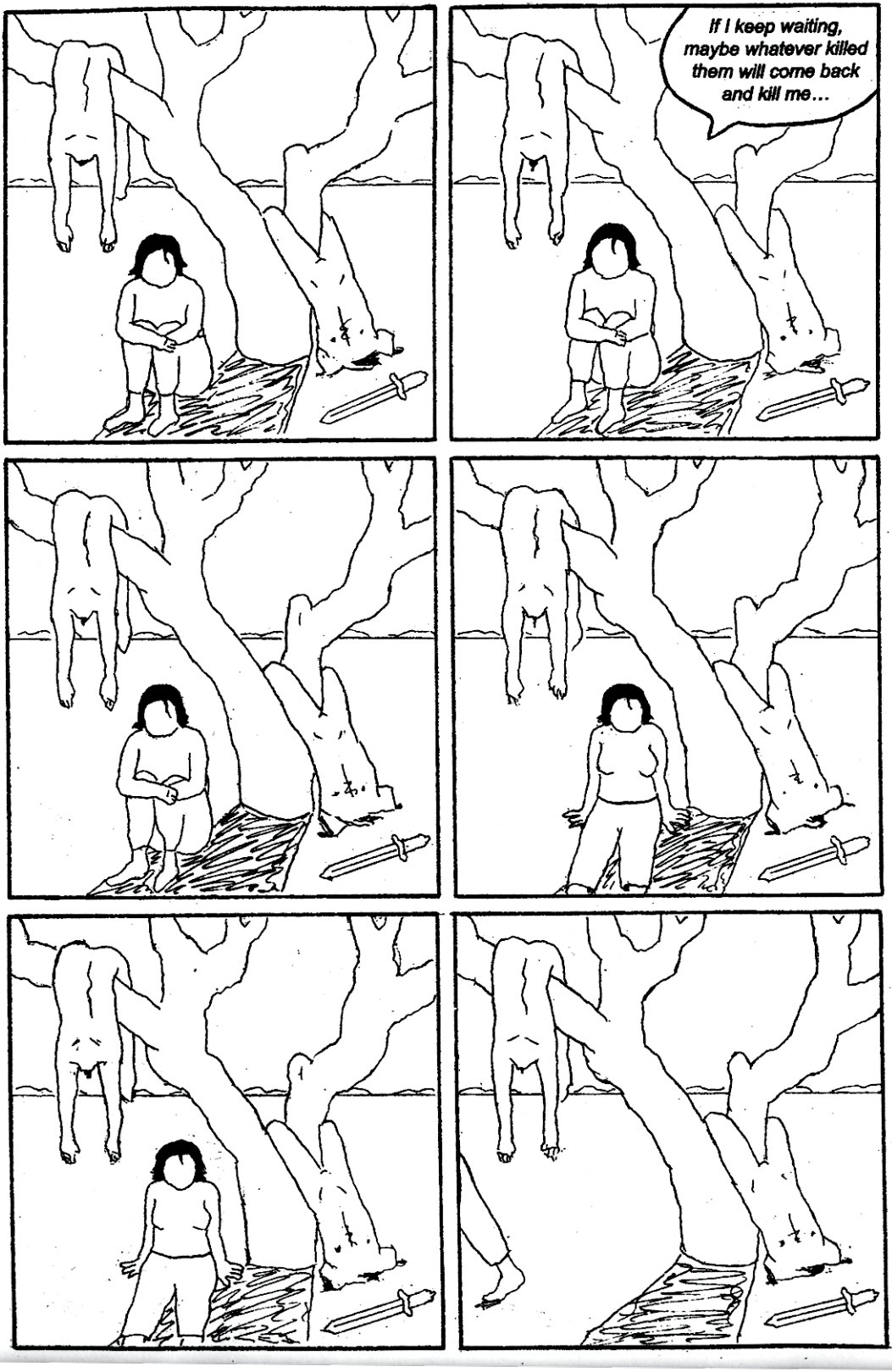

Take these and put them in the usual place.

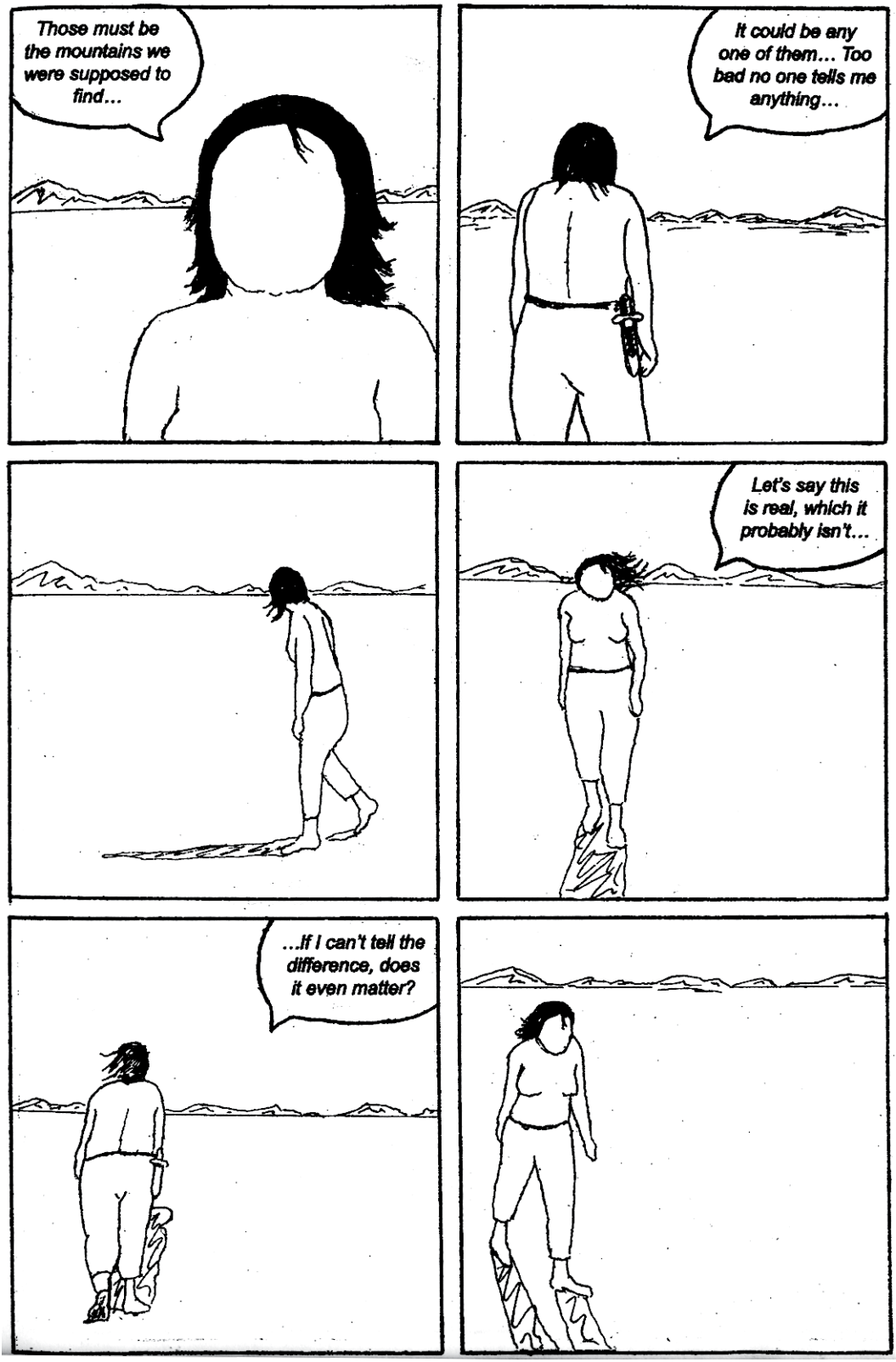

We're awake.
I'm Vogel. You?
Ver.
One of us is missing. Where is Volkov?
Volkov!
Volkov's not here. You must be Valle.
He looks strange...

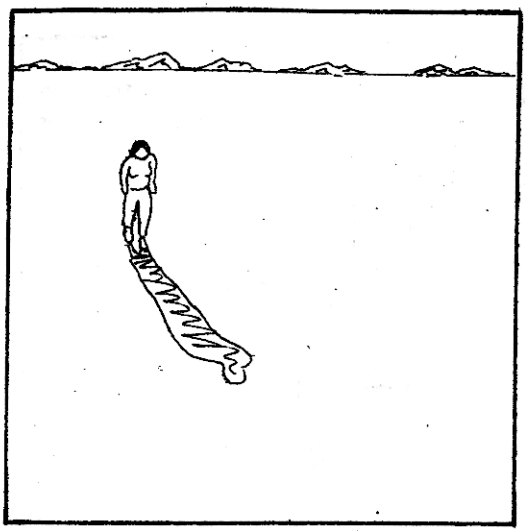
I don't want to look strange...
Shut up, Valle.
Wait... This can't be correct... If we're outside, then these must be our real bodies...
Do you remember how we got to this place? There's no equipment here or anything... Real bodies don't just materialize...
We don't have time for this!
Listen to me... Ugh!
He's convulsing...
These fumes must be poisonous.
Quickly! Let's get out of here!

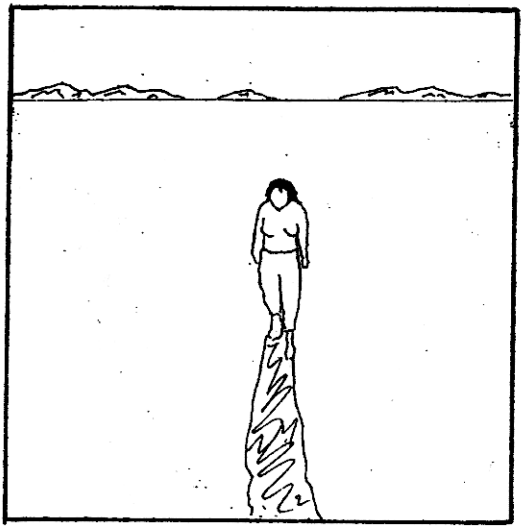

They're dead... I saw it...
No one listens to me... I shouldn't speak...
I'm not allowed to use language...
.....
.....

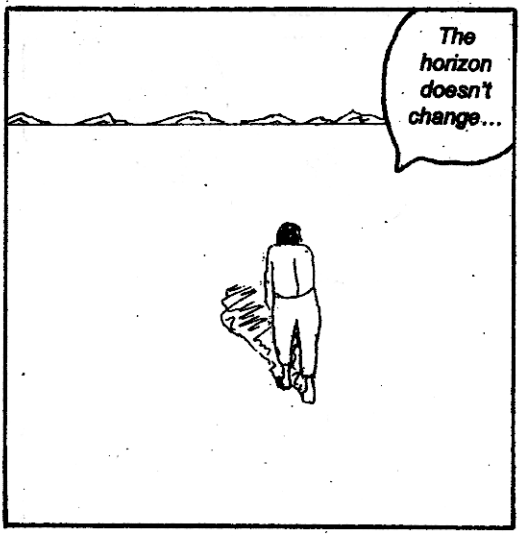

So that's how it is...
I'm envious. I never thought any of us would get to experience real death.
We're probably still inside the system, in which case they'll just respawn in a few minutes.

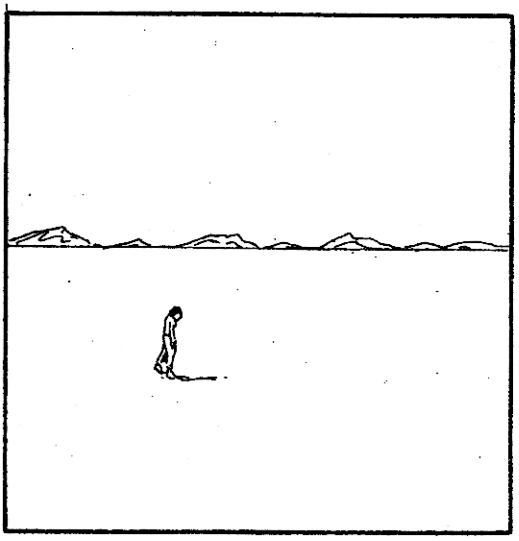

If I keep waiting, maybe whatever killed them will come back and kill me…

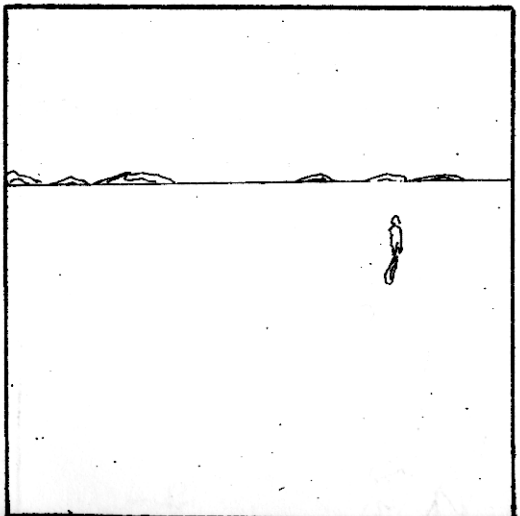

Those must be the mountains we were supposed to find…
It could be any one of them… Too bad no one tells me anything…
Let's say this is real, which it probably isn't…
…If I can't tell the difference, does it even matter?

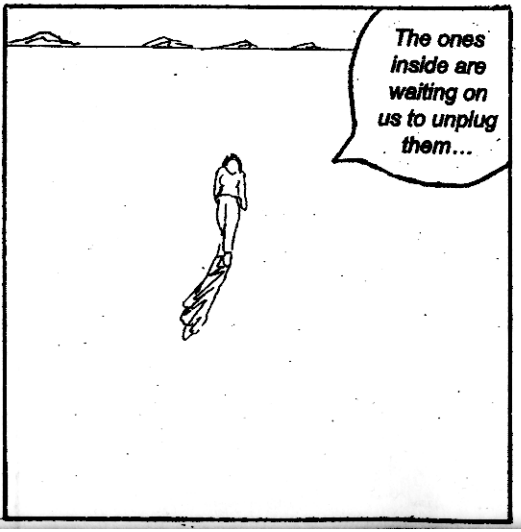





The horizon doesn't change...






The ones inside are waiting on us to unplug them...